

Milwaukee Daily Sentinel.

Advertisements must be handed in before three o'clock in the afternoon of each day, to insure insertion in the next morning's paper.

Wednesday, November 28.

"How Stands Massachusetts?"

Let us all do our duty, unflinchingly, laboriously, soberly; and when, after Monday, the question is asked, "how stands old Massachusetts?" let us be able to hold up our heads and say, "Look at her and see how she stands."—[Mr. Webster at Faneuil Hall, Nov. 7.]

Daniel Webster did not over-estimate the influence of old Massachusetts, or the interest with which the whole Union looks to the result of her elections, when he closed his great speech at Faneuil Hall on the eve of the recent contest with this eloquent allusion to his Whig fellow-citizens to do their duty. The question, "how stands old Massachusetts?" is already asked by hundreds of good Whigs in Wisconsin, and, in the language of Mr. Webster we answer, "Look at her and see how she stands!"

The returns from all the towns in the State, except ten, show the following aggregate for Governor:—Briggs (Whig) 50,964; Davis (L. F.) 36,304; Shaw (Native) 7,394; Sewall (Ab.) 7,435; scattering 1,400. The majority of Gov. Briggs over his LocoFoco competitor is fourteen thousand, six hundred and sixty. The Senate will be unanimously Whig and in the House there are 173 Whigs, 49 Locos and 3 Natives. So stands the old Bay State, the nursing mother of American Liberty.

NEW YORK AND VIRGINIA.—The relative progress of these two States furnishes a striking illustration of the evils of Slavery. In 1790 the population of Virginia was 747,610, while that of New York was 340,120. In 1810 Virginia had increased to 974,625, and New York to 950,049. In 1820 New York had got far in advance, numbering 1,372,812 inhabitants, while Virginia counted only 1,065,466. And the recent census shows a population in New York of 2,600,374, while that of Virginia does not exceed 1,630,000. Fifty-five years ago the population of Virginia was more than double that of New York, and now the population of New York is one million greater than that of Virginia. Such is the depressing influence of Slavery!

THE MAILS.—The Milwaukee Sentinel does much injustice when, in accounting for the irregularities of the mails, it says, "the Champion, the little steamer that carries the passengers and mails between St. Joseph and Chicago, can only run in fair weather."

The Champion was built expressly for this service, is nearly new, having run but two seasons and is as good a seaboat as any steam craft on the Lakes, while Capt. Ward, her commander, is proverbially energetic and obliging. At times, however, late in the season, it is impossible to get a boat in or out of St. Joseph Harbor. The mail irregularities, as far as we can get at them, are for the most part attributable to the arrangement, or rather the no arrangement, for carrying mails on Lake Erie, and not at this end of the route, as our Milwaukee friend intimates.—[Chicago Journal.]

We have no doubt that the Champion and her commander, Capt. Ward, are all that our friends of the Chicago Journal represent them to be, nor did we intimate that the mail irregularities were all, or mostly attributable to the arrangements at that end of the route. On the contrary we expressed the opinion that the "Combination" on Lake Erie was the chief source of derangement, and only referred to the detention of the Champion at St. Joseph two or three weeks since, during a storm, as an aggravation of the difficulty. By the way, will not the Journal and the other Chicago papers unite with us in urging upon the Post Master General the adoption of an improved schedule for the mail transportation between Buffalo, Chicago and Milwaukee? There is no good reason why the mail should not be brought from Buffalo to Chicago in two days and a half, and from Chicago to Milwaukee in ten hours, throughout the season of navigation. Under the present arrangement it never reaches us short of six days, and not often in less than eight. Truly, as Mr. Van Buren would say, "our sufferings are intolerable and cries aloud for relief."

THE "BARKER" COUNTY.—Berk county, in Pennsylvania, has long been notorious for its heavy Loco Foco majorities. Its antipathy to common schools and other new-fangled notions is also well known. But it has earned a fresh title to immortality by the proceedings of a recent Grand Jury, who found a true bill against two children under seven years of age for assault and battery! "Good God!" exclaims the Pittsburgh American, "a Grand Jury in Pennsylvania in the 19th century finding a true bill against two children, sisters, both under seven years of age!" But what else could be expected of a county which won't have any common schools?

AS YOU WERE!—The Union, which had a vehement leader a fortnight since, declaring that we must have "the whole of Oregon or none," now says that it only meant "the whole" of that part of Oregon to which we have a title! That's a horse of quite another color. Even John Bull, we take it, won't object to our having all that belongs to us. But the Union's "rather second thought" leaves some of its Western echoes in the lurch.—On the strength of the organ's first hint they have been clamoring lustily for the whole of Oregon, from Mexico to the Russian possessions. We see that our long cotemporary at Chicago is in this category.

NEW YORK CANAL TOLLS.—The tolls on the New York Canal up to the 8th of November amount to \$2,350,000. If the Canals remain open till the 1st of December it is supposed that the tolls will exceed two millions, six hundred thousand dollars. A nice revenue, that, for the Empire State.

THE GREEN BAY LAND OFFICE.—The sum of \$24,718 was paid for lands at the office at Green Bay, during the month of October last.

SOMETHING NEW.—We have been told by a gentleman of this city that he has received an order from England for some Chesapeake canvas ducks, to be sent over in one of the steamers.

Mr. J. B. Blair, who is about to leave Milwaukee, intends to exhibit a number of his pictures at Military Hall this afternoon and evening. Our citizens, generally, are invited to call in and take a look at them. Admittance free.

Correspondence of the Jour. of Commerce.

No War with Mexico.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11th.

The dispatches brought by M. Perrot, from Mexico which reached here on Saturday, are very important. I was not mis-taken as to their purport. Propositions are offered directly but substantially, from the Mexican Government, to settle all outstanding claims and difficulties between the two governments.

As far as can be unofficially learned, the Mexican Government propose 1st, the withdrawal of the U. S. naval force from Vera Cruz, and the Mexican coast; 2d, upon the compliance of the U. States with this request, diplomatic agents to be mutually appointed; 3d, negotiations to be entered into for the settlement and liquidation of all difficulties between Mexico and the United States; 4th, a proper boundary line to be agreed upon between the United States and Mexico; 5th, a proper and reasonable remuneration to be allowed to Mexico for the adjustment of the new boundary.

THE BRASS PLATE MORMONS.—Strang and his deluded followers are making persevering exertions throughout Southern Wisconsin and Northern Illinois to disseminate a belief in the inspiration of this new prophet of Mormonism and in the authenticity of the Brass Plates discovered near Burlington as giving revelations of divine authority. At a meeting held a few Sabbaths since in the interior of this county, we were told that the exercises consisted of Strang's presentation of his claims to be received as a "prophet of God"—an exhibition of the "plates"—reading the Southport Telegraph, and prayer.

By the way, a respected friend at Beloit informed us that this James J. Strang has precisely the same name and wears much the appearance of a certain lawyer who flourished in Chautauque Co., N. Y., a few years since, and who left there for parts unknown in consequence of an indictment found against him by the Grand Jury, for practicing a little too dishonest to be tolerated from one of the profession.—We presume, however, that this slippery petty-fogger and our post master editor's "spiritual teacher," cannot be one and the same person.—[Southport American.]

TEXAS.—The Galveston advices are to the effect that the 300 dragoons, under Major Fauter, had crossed the Brazos, at Nashville, and are now probably at Austin, where they are to be stationed. The vote on the Constitution was small, no serious opposition being made any where.

Considerable sickness prevails among the Troops at Corpus Christi, though of a light nature, attributed to the bad water and the exposure of a camp life.

Lieut. Cooke, of the U. S. Dragoons, who was a passenger in the steamer New York from Galveston for New Orleans, disappeared from the vessel. He was seen about 4 o'clock, A. M. of 2d instant, to make to the guard of the boat, complaining of being sick, and returned again to the cabin. In the morning he was nowhere to be found, and must have gone overboard. Lieut. C. came up recently from the camp of Corpus Christi in consequence of ill health.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Captain Swares, of the schooner Josephine, reports on the 27th ult. an officer of the U. States Army was killed on board of the steamer-schooner Augusta, while lying along side of a brig in Aransas Bay, by the falling of a yard arm. The officer's name was not recollected.

AN INDIAN HANGING.—The first Indian that was capitally executed by the Cherokee, under Cherokee laws and by a Sheriff, was a man named Nat, who was hanged several years ago, about five miles from Van Buren, Arkansas, for the murder of another Indian, who was called Musquito. We have the particulars from an eye witness. The Sheriff had caused a gallows to be erected a short distance from the Court Lodge, but when the culprit was brought to it, he being a very tall man, it was found to be too short for his accommodation, and some other place had to be sought for the execution. The whole band of Indians, with the Sheriff and Nat in the midst of them, and then betook themselves to the banks of the Arkansas, in search of a proper tree from which to suspend the prisoner; and after a little time a tall cotton wood was found, with a projecting branch far up the trunk, that in the opinion of all was suitable for the purpose. Nat, now that all things were ready, expressed a wish to bathe in the river once more, which he was permitted to do carefully regarded by the rifles from the shore. He went into the water, frolicked about for some time, swam to and fro with great pleasure—then came to the shore, donned his blanket and stood ready for the last act of the drama. The Sheriff now told him to climb the tree, which he had commenced doing, the officer of the law toiling up after him with the fatal cord. Nat reached the projecting limb of the tree and was told by the sheriff to work himself as far out upon it, from the trunk, as he could; which was done, when the sheriff adjusted the noose around his neck, and tied the other end of the rope around the limb. All these preparations were conducted with the utmost coolness, and the most perfectly good understanding existed between the Sheriff and the Indian. When all the arrangements were completed, the sheriff told Nat that he would slide down the tree to the ground, and make a signal when he, the prisoner, must jump off the limb—to which Nat cheerfully assented. The Sheriff reached the ground, and looking up to the limb upon which sat the poor victim, he shouted—"Now, Nat, you red devil, jump!" And jump Nat did, and after a few struggles, hung a mass of lifeless clay, to the infinite wonderment of his red brethren, who had never before been regaled with the sight of an execution of that kind.

THE CANAL & RIVER TRADE.—It is really a sight to make a walk to the Basin, and see the canal craft come in, loaded with flour. Every kind of boat has been forced into flour carrying—from the old fashioned lumber scow, to the fine line boat. The holds are not only crammed, but the decks are piled up to the utmost with flour.

The recent snow in the western part of the State, has forced an additional activity along the whole line. Forwarders do not feel sure of more than ten days more of canal navigation.

The activity on the canal creates a corresponding activity on the river. The tow-boats go to New York loaded down almost to their guards. Sloops, schr., and scows are all laden to the utmost, and still the cry is for more.

The recent rise of produce has created a business beyond the most sanguine anticipations.—[Albany Argus of Thursday.]

MARRIED—Not Hung.—A novel occurrence took place on Wednesday last, in a capital trial pending before all the judges of the Supreme Court, now sitting at Salem. James Powers, who was indicted for rape on Hannah Welsh, was to have been tried on Thursday for his life, and the jurors were summoned and the court ready, having assigned a day especially for the trial. In this stage of the case, the prosecuting officer announced to the court that he had suddenly been deprived of the most material witness for the prosecution, without whose testimony he could not hope for a conviction: that this witness was the girl upon whom the offence had been committed, and that he had lost her testimony by her going to the jail and marrying the prisoner that morning, and now being his wife, she could not testify against him!

And thereupon the court looked becomingly grave, and the prosecuting officer entered a nolle prosequi, and Mr. James Powers is a gay bridegroom at large, enjoying his honeymoon, instead of being a prisoner in the dock on his trial, with the prospect of a hemp halter.

Singular as this occurrence may seem, there is no doubt of the honesty and virtue of the girl, and the truth of her charge against the prisoner who had moreover confessed his guilt. The parties are both Irish, and the young man decent in other respects, and the girl a faithful domestic. Under all circumstances, it may turn out a happier match than many which were more willing in their origin.

(Boston Post.)

WISCONSIN ST. BRIDGE.—It will be seen, by the proceedings of our Corporation,

that they have adopted a resolution for the repair of the broken bridge at the foot of Wisconsin street. Whether they have hit upon the best expedient for mending the break, time will show. We can only express the hope that, by some means or other, the bridge will be put in good condition and that speedily. As it stands at present it is not only an eye sore, but a serious inconvenience to the people on both sides of the river. The bridge, at Walker's Point, is so far repaired that it will doubtless be passable to-day.

IF We have received the first number of the "Fox River Advocate," a neat little paper, published at St. Charles, Illinois. It is well conducted, and carries the Whig flag at its mast-head. The Advocate asks us to "exchange." We won't do anything else.

THE Champion, Capt. Ward, will ply between St. Joseph, Chicago and Milwaukee, as long as the weather permits, leaving St. Jo. at 8 P. M. on Nov. 22d, Dec. 2d, and Dec. 6; Chicago, at 9 A. M. Nov. 26, 29th and Dec. 4th, and Milwaukee Nov. 27th, Dec. 1st and 6th.

IF We hear that some of our Loco Foco friends have got up a petition to the President to remove William P. Lynde from the office of U. S. District Attorney and appoint Moses M. Strong, of Mineral Point, in his place. The reason given is, that Mr. Lynde is not "a good enough Democrat."

A REPORT WELL MADE.—The following brief but faithful Report of the Committee on the state of religion, at the Dublin Association, is an excellent model of report-making:

That the state of religion in the churches composing this Association is lamentably low, needs no arguments to prove; but to prescribe a remedy is a task more difficult—yet your Committee make an attempt. Therefore,

Resolved, That the shepherds of the several flocks repeat their lukewarmness, humble themselves at the foot of the cross, seek forgiveness of God, and return wholly to his service.

Resolved, That the flocks follow their shepherds.

A NICE AND WHOLESOME SWEETMEAT FOR FAMILY USE.—Pare, or not, as you choose, a quantity of sweet apples, to fill an earthen or stone jar; add a little sugar or molasses, and if the apples are not sufficiently juicy, a little water, cover with a thick paste of flour and water, and put into a brick oven with your bread. Let them stand till morning. They will have the flavor of baked peaches, and can be had fresh at all seasons.—[Am. Ag.]

A boy baby was recently left at the door of a postmaster in Alabama before he was up.—When he came down and saw it, the only remark he made was that the male delivery on that morning was unusually early.

NEW SHIPPING.—Capt. G. W. Jones is building a propeller for Mr. Burke, of about the size of the Oregon, and Messrs. Moore & Sanford are about laying the keel of a vessel of 220 tons for the Messrs. Richmonds.—[Cleveland Her.]

THE ZEALOUS FIREMAN.—Many years ago, there were attached to a fire engine in this city two firemen, (one of whom has since become one of our most distinguished citizens) whose "breadth of beam" was a severe drag upon the speed requisite for keeping up with their machine. One day, upon an alarm of fire being given, the two started for their engine house and arrived there just in time to see their machine, in the hands of younger and leaner associates, turning a distant corner. After pursuing it for some time, but without gaining in the least, they finally lost sight of the object of their pursuit; and the senior of the two, sitting down on a stoop, quite exhausted, exclaimed in a voice of mournful earnestness, "Never mind running any farther B—we'll find the fire in to-morrow morning's paper."

NAVAL.—The Boston Journal, in announcing the arrival of the frigate Cumberland, says: It is an extraordinary fact that we have now no vessel of war in the Mediterranean for the first time, we believe, since the war with Great Britain. The frigate U. States, now fitting out at Charlestown, is destined for that station.

We have, says the Tribune, taken the liberty of localizing the following amusing "take off" in Punch, upon the recent frequent discoveries of "sealed bottles" in the ocean, and the proneness to gullibility of that class of persons known among editors as the discerning public.

DANGEROUS PASSAGE.—A small brandy-bottle was picked up in Broadway, last week. It was quite empty, but contained an inscription in pencil, which ran as follows: "The Dry Dock omnibus stranded off the Park. Every passenger lost; great distress." This created quite a sensation in the city, as the omnibus had been due for several hours, and it was well known she had not been hailed by any body since the morning. It is supposed she floundered for sometime among the mud that lies scattered about the narrow straits in the dangerous channel of Ann street, but was extricated at last by a Policeman, who is one of the old city craft. She reached her destination, however, in safety, about 8 o'clock, her passage from the Battery having been the longest on record.

A man calling himself Bonnet or Bonat, has been palming himself off upon some of the Western Old Fellows as a member of Massachusetts Lodge, in this city, and obtained aid in that way. He is an impostor, and we hope that our exchanges everywhere will notice the fact. When last heard from he was in Kentucky, travelling eastward. Let all Old Fellows beware of him however perfect he may be in the work.—[Boston Eagle Oct. 11.]

A lady who had refused to give, after hearing a charity sermon; had her pocket picked as she was leaving the church.—On making the discovery, she said, "if God could not find the way into my pocket, it seemed the Devil could."

From Blackwood.

Each Light has its Shade.

With every joy we have to meet,
In hopefulness or pride,
There comes, with step as sure and fleet,
A shadow by its side.

And ever thus that shadow chills
With each fair bliss his speed,
And when the gladden'd pulse should thrill,
The stricken heart lies dead.

The poet's brow the wreath entwines—
What weight falls on the breast?
Upon that sword where glory rhines,
The stains of life blood rest.

So, where the sunset sunbeams glow,
There lies eternal snow!
And Fame its brightest halo throws,
Where death lies cold below.

IF The following is an inscription on a tombstone in Massachusetts. It is beautiful:

I came in the morning—it was spring;
And I smiled;
I walked out at noon—it was summer;
And I was glad;
I sat me down at even—it was autumn;
And I was sad;
I laid me down at night—it was winter;
And I slept.

DANCING ARGUMENT.—Commander Stewart in his review of Ingersoll's history of the War, tells the following singular anecdote: "On the 30th of November, 1812, a bill providing, among other things, for four 74 gun ships, passed the Senate by a large majority in the House of Representatives it met with great opposition, and the 74s were struck out by a majority of three votes. On this occasion Mr. J. C. Calhoun, (who boarded at the same house I did) when he returned from the House of Representatives, suggested the idea of putting Congress in a better humor with the Navy. This suggestion I promptly acted on, and a bill and party were given on board the Constellation, then lying off Greenleaf's Point, all appeared highly gratified. Mr. Calhoun took advantage of this, and called for a reconsideration of the bill, which was carried, and the bill relating to the 74s was re-introduced, and finally carried by a majority of six votes."

MANURE MAKING.—There is one means of making manure on every farm which is too commonly overlooked or not availed of—we mean, from the wash and waste waters of the house. Cart a load of loam near the outlet of your house sink, and carry the spout on to it; shovel over the heap occasionally, and in six or eight weeks the mass will be enriched and a fresh lot may be brought to undergo the same process. Thus, in the course of a year, several loads may be carried at a trifling cost, and of a quality hardly inferior to that from the barnyard. This hint is worth something.

A YOUNG LADY HORRIBLY SCALPED.—A daughter of Lucius Shady, of Valatie, Columbia Co., N. Y., while at dinner in a mill one day last week, got entangled by the hair of her head with the machinery. The entire scalp was torn from her head, and as low as the left eyebrow, which, with her scalp, came off from her head in one piece. The scalp is now in the Albany medical college. Dr. Marsh has high hopes of her recovery. A similar accident happened at a mill in the village a few years ago.

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MISS BROWN, I have been to learn to tell fortunes," said a young man to a brunette. "Just let me have your hand if you please."

"Let Mr. White, how sudden you are Well, go and ask father."

HOOS.—An immense quantity of hogs have arrived here (four legged ones we now allude to) within the last three or four days—and we learn from one or two of our largest Pork-dealers that there are several thousands on their way to the pens—which are now within a few miles of the city. One packer informs us that he has about 8,000 head, within twenty miles of Cincinnati, and the prospect is that if the present cool weather continues, business in the packing line will soon be in full operation.—[Cin. Union.]

CORPORATION PROCEEDINGS.

Reported for the Daily Sentinel.

CORPORATION CHAMBER OFFICE.
MILWAUKEE, Nov. 24, 1845.

On motion of L. P. Cary, Esq.—Resolved, That a Committee of two be appointed from the East and West Wards, to take into consideration the expediency of repairing the bridge leading from Spring-street in the West Ward, to the foot of Wisconsin-street in the East Ward, and also to report to this Board at their next meeting the cheapest and best means of repairing the same.

The President appointed Messrs. Cary and Murphy. On motion of James Magone—The following Resolution was presented to the Board:—

Resolved, That the Corporation Attorney be, and he is hereby, instructed to prosecute the Captain and owners of the schooner A. J. Vignot, for the destruction of Spring-street Bridge, until a final adjudication of the case is had. Mr. Kilbourn moved the following proviso, as an amendment:—

Proviso, however, that if said Captain and owners will give good security to the satisfaction of the Committee appointed on the subject of the repair of said Bridge, that he or they will repair the same as well as it was before being broken down, within a reasonable time to be determined by said Committee, and pay all costs which have been made in said prosecution, then said Attorney be directed to discontinue said prosecution so far as the same has been instituted on behalf of the Corporation. The Ayes and Noes were called for, and the Trustees present voted as follows, to wit:—

Ayes—Messrs. Ward, Wells, Church, Gruenlagan, Kilbourn and Kuehnelt. 6.
Noes—Messrs. Murphy, Prentiss, Cary, Magone and Weeks. 5.

The President declared the Proviso adopted and the Resolution amended.

The Ayes and Noes were called for on the Resolution as amended.

Ayes—Messrs. Ward, Wells, Church, Gruenlagan, Kilbourn and Kuehnelt. 6.
Noes—Messrs. Murphy, Prentiss, Cary, Magone and Weeks. 5.

On motion of Wm. A. Prentiss, Esq., Resolved that the Clerk cause the Resolutions and Proviso in relation to the damage done to the Spring-street Bridge, with the Ayes and Noes on the passage of the same, to be published in the daily papers as soon as may be.

(True Copy.) CHAS. C. SAVAGE, Clerk.

We had here on Tuesday night perhaps the heaviest blow of the season. If it was equally severe on the Lakes, above or below, and any shipping was exposed to its rage, we may expect to hear of serious disasters. The Illinois left here on Monday evening, but she is stout and staunch and would bear up when a feebler craft would go down. However we trust that all have escaped.—[Detroit Daily Adv. Nov. 20.]

ANECDOTE OF GEORGE III.—When "The Maid of the Oaks," a comedy written by Sen. Burgoyne, first appeared, the King read and was much pleased with it. He inquired of one of his courtiers, "Did Burgoyne ever write that?" On being answered in the affirmative, he added, "I wish he could fight, as well as he can write."

THE MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY SENTINEL.
MILWAUKEE, Nov. 25, 1845.

The news of advancing prices at the East has started the market here. Wheat sold today as high as 75 cts. in flour, however, there is no change.

The weather is fine again, and the roads leading into town are crowded with teams from the country.

COMMERCIAL MILWAUKEE.

We are indebted to Mr. James W. Ward, Collector of this Port, for the opportunity of making up, from the records in his Office, the following abstract of the arrivals and clearances at Milwaukee since July 5th, when Mr. W. received his commission, to the present date:

Arrivals.	Clearances.	Total.
July.....	61.....	110
August.....	55.....	116
September.....	51.....	112
October.....	70.....	133
November.....	32.....	60
20.....	25.....	45

This gives a total of five hundred and forty-six arrivals and departures of steamers and sail-vessels at and from the port of Milwaukee from July 5th to Nov. 25th, a period of four and a half months. Of this number there were 311 Steamboats, 99 Propellers, 36 Brigs and 98 Schooners. The rapidity with which this commerce of Milwaukee has grown to the present size will be better understood when we add the fact that in 1840, only ten years ago, there were but two Steamboat arrivals at this place. The aggregate of arrivals and departures of Steamboats for the present year cannot have been much short of 430.

DIED.

At his residence on Briggs' Point, last night, at 8 o'clock, THOMAS REILLY, Jr. Esq., in his 73d year—leaving two children to deplore the loss of a parent, in every way worthy of that sacred relation. He had suffered for a severe and long career of enterprising action, the traces of which are yet prominent in his late beautiful mansion, and other parts of our city, and bodily, from those complicated and afflicting diseases, to which humanity is heir. Yet till within a few months, he continued indefatigable in his attention to business, and in the preservation and improvement of his property.

Mr. Reilly was a native of the Emerald Isle, (county of Cavan) and for 40 years a resident of Norfolk. He was eminently endowed with those benevolent and philanthropic impulses of mind and heart, so characteristic of his countrymen. His gentleness and urban manners attracted the respect of all with whom he had intercourse; while the hospitality of his mansion—so bountiful and cordial to those whose steadfast and friendly attentions won upon his heart—will cause his memory to be warmly cherished, while gratitude finds a place in their bosoms.

Nor was his usefulness confined to the private walks of life; his zeal, public spirit and good judgment were often enlisted in the public councils, and had a commanding influence—while his refined taste was seen on all public occasions, where adornment or display was requisite to give grace or dignity to the scene.—[Norfolk (Va.) Courier, Oct. 30.]

IF As we are approaching the season of river complaints, jaundice, agues, and other bilious affections, too numerous to mention, the community are reminded that the India Chai, sold by us, is found at the drug store of A. F. CLARKE, moves highly successful as a remedy for these diseases, as well as a remedy for the inefficient curative, it is unnecessary to remind those who have used the medicine, of its great value, or the high estimation in which it is held.

EDWARD EMERY, CONFECTIONER—Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, W. T. Candies of every description, and all kinds of Candy, Fruits, Nuts, Toys and Fancy Articles—constantly on hand, and for sale at wholesale and retail.

POTAM & CO. Storage, Forwarding and Commission W. T. Flour and Produce in store.

THE SIDES.—The chap who stole Emery's WHEELBARROW can have the SIDES, by coming after them. Also some Moccasins Candy to take home to the children.

LIBERAL REWARD.—EMERY will give 1 dozen packs of Fire Crackers, 100 Torpedoes, 2 dozen Serpents, and 2 dozen sticks of Bonuses Candy, to any person who will return or find his Wheelbarrow. He has two Sides, which will be better than any other, and will be paid for.

SHOUTY built, and nearly new.

CAPS!—CAPS! 3 dozen extra fine seal caps 3 " velvet glazed top caps 3 " fine cloth caps 3 " fur lined caps 3 " Spanish shawls Emery caps 3 " Astrakhan caps A. MOORE 3 " Muffs, for sale by F. WARDNER.

TAX DEEDS.—An improved form, just printed and for sale at the Office.

BOOK BINDERY. S. L.

BOOKS have been established by S. L. in now ready to execute all kinds of work in the most perfect manner, and in any style, with neatness, durability, and at low prices.

ANOTHER NEW BOOK STORE.—Call and see—146 W. Water Street, between 1st and 2nd Sts. A. HOPKINS, Bookseller, has just received a large assortment of new books, and is opening the largest and best selected assortment of BOOKS and STATIONERY (wholly new) ever offered in Wisconsin Territory. His friends and the public generally are respectfully invited to call.

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